WOODS BY UGLY BEASTS. A Panther Sald to Be Lurking in Western Parened a Man-A Nest of Kittens,

BEAR CREEK, Pa., April 2.-Hunters in this wild part of western Pennsylvania, where things are almost as primitive as they were when the sloneer settlers came, more than a hundred years ago, may have an opportunity some time his spring or in the coming summer to encounter game that only the oldest residents of the region remember hunting. There have been reports at various times during the winter that a anther had made its appearance in the woods about the Clarion headwaters, and that either that one or another had shown signs of prowling around in the Tienesta neighborhood, much the terror of the backwoods farm families. A lumberman from the former who was here a fortnight ago brought the positive statement that he had the skin of one thigh makes an irresistible bait an animal on his way here. It was crouching along a big log, and its back reached nearly to the top of the log. The log was not less than was as much as a foot longer than it. The man hurried on his way, being on foot. The animal, edge of the woods for nearly two miles, when it bounded away into the depths of the woods, and he saw it no more. A week ago a Tienesia man saw the same, or a similar animal, in his locality.

But whether or not a panther is lurking in the mountains hereabouts, there is no doubt about he sticks the blossom, small end first, into catamounts being unusually numerous, and particularly fierce and aggressive this spring in this and adjacent counties of the Upper Alle gheny and Susquehanna watersheds; and not only the native catamounts, but those flercer members of the family, Canada lynxes. The syldence of this is not confined to the declarations of backwoodsmen, but is amply supported

tions of backwoodsmen, but is amply supported by the fetching in of not a few big specimens of these animals during the past week or two.

William Paimer, a tannery workman, was passing through the Calcott timber tract in Wolf flun one day last week when he heard the sound of a peculiar growling that came from a spot some distance to his right. He was unsarmed, but being curious he crept stealthly toward the place, until he was able to peer through the laurels ahead of him. Then he saw two huge catamounts tearing at the carcass of a doe in the snow. The snow was covered with blood and showed that there had been a severe blood and showed that there had been a severe and showed that there had been a severe

Palmer withdrew as cautiously as he had approached, and carried the news of what he had seen to Colcott's. Three tanuery men, armed with guns, went back with him to the spot where he had seen the wildcats, but the animais had disappeared, having first buried the remains of their feast-in the snow. As the safest and surest way to caution as least one of the mains of their feast-in the snow. As the safest and surest way to capture at least one of the animals, a trap was obtained and carefully set and buried at the side of the hidden carcass. On going to the trap next day the hunters found one of the eats last by a hind leg. They were anxious to secure the animal alive, and for that purpose had brought a rope with them. But none of the to secure the animal alive, and for that purpose had brought a rope with them. But none of the men was anxious to go near enough to the animal to put a rope over it, so furious it seemed. At last one of the men, a strapping chopper named Hines, took a long pole, which he expected to place over the catamount's neck and hold the yelling beast down until the rest could bind it with the rope. Hines approached with his pole, and was about ten feet away from the trapped cat when its surging and springs forward to get at its fees became so strong that the leg the trap held was torn apart. Thus suddenly released from the trap, the catamount sprang forward before Hines was fully aware of the situation. It set its teeth in the pole not two inches from where it was grasped by the hunter. Both forepaws seized the pole, and the one hind foot was brought up quickly, striking Hines above the right knes, ripping his heavy trousers down a foot, and tearing his flesh and laying it open in a gash as long as the rip is the corduroys and nearly half an inch deep.

mount's mate. It came nearer and nearer, and at last the wildcat sprang into the open space near the hunters and confronted them with glaring eyes. Crouching there a moment, it mounted to the branches of a chestnut tree, where, lying flat on a limb, it prepared for a spring on any who might venture near enough. One of the hunters short through the head with a rifle ball. For at least half a minute it hung from the limb by the powerful claws of its forelegs, and then fell with a savage and resounding yell to the ground, where it soon died. These two wildcats were of a peculiar tawny color instead of gray, and somewhat burred as the common catamounts are. They were also much larger, with tramendous heads and jaws. Their claws were two inches long.

steer's Milis to close up a contract for a peeing job this spring. He was within a mile of his destination when an animal as big as a haifgrown Newfoundland doe, with a short, erect tail, and sharp, upright ears, suddenly confronted him in the old bark road in which he was walking. The wild animal's eyes glared, and showed plainly that it was inclined to dispute the right of way with Lippert. Lippert was not armed, but not being disposed to go back the four miles he had walked when he had only a mile to go on his way, picked up a club and concluded to go ahead. As he advanced the animal retreated, growling and snarling and snapping its teeth, but showing no disposition to fir, After retreating a short distance the animal made a circuit and came around in Lippert's rear, forcing him to turn and do the retreating. The animal followed him in this way for several rods, when three others, exactly like it, but all smaller, came out of the woods and joined it.

Lippert soon found that he was in for a hard time of it before he could find aid. The four animals were strategic, and it required all the activity and tach he possessed to defeat them. They kept him constantly turning and whirling about to avoid attacks from behind. He was afraid to strike any of them with his club, as that might precipitate a fight in which he could not hope to cut much of a figure. He swung his cudged constantly around and never ceased hallooing and shouting, both for help and with the idea that the noise served to scare and deter his pursuers from attacking him. Frequently he would make asudden rush upon them, whereupon they would hastily retreat for a short distance and crouch on the ground as if awaiting the expected attack.

Lippert had managed to get forward half in a mile under these unpleasant circumstances, but the constant and severe physical exection, and the strain the neglection situation one.

his nerves and mind began to tell on him. He got it in his head that the tactics of the animals were to exhaust him, and then spring upon him and tear him to pieces. This conclusion unarred him, and he has no doubt that if at that time a shout of his had not been heard by one of Yan Kleef's men he could not have resisted more than a few minutes longer.

Van Kleef's man, hearing his criss, hurried to the rescue. He came upon Lippert lighting his way along the road against the four strange animals. His sudden appearance on the scene seemed to be more than the animals cared to stand up against, and they made their way, although lesurely and hesitatingly, into the woods towards laurel swamp. With the passing of the danger Lippert fell fainting to the ground. It was nearly half an hour before he had attempth enough to go on his way.

There are two Canadian woodsmen at work for Van Kleef. When they heard the description of the animals that had given Lippert his bad hour or so, they declared them to be Canada lynxes. These mes followed the trail of the animals, and killed one of them the same afternoon. Since then another of the four has been trapped.

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One day last week George Bird was walking along the Little Elk Run, and only a hundred yards from his clearing, when a big catamount jumped out of a tree, crouched a few yards shead of him, and seemed about to attack him. Bird has a famous hunting dog, and jumped from the road into the bushes. The dog immediately answered its master's call, and was on the spet in a few seconds. The catamount fiel into the woods. The dog followed, and in a very short time. Bird heard a struggle among the underbrush. He hard a struggle among the day and the dog worrying a young wild-cat. The big catamount that had field from the road was not to be seen anywhere about. Bird made the dog give up the kitten, and started home with it. The dog instantly sprang into the bushes, and came out with another squawling and scratching young catamount. Dropping it at his masters feet, the dog went back into the bushes again, and came out with a third kitten. Bird took all three and wont on home, the dog following at his heels. When he reached the door he happead to glance back, and saw the big wildcat bounding along the road in pursuit. Hird hurried into the house, and the dog after a hard

ODD BAITS FOR FISH THAT FLIES WILL NOT TEMPT.

Fregs, Bumblebees, and Trolling Spoons-Paseination of Night Fishing A Re-gion of Maine Where Big Trout Abide. "The fir fisherman is too apt to regard his book of gay feathers as the sole armament needed," said an old angler. "If trout refuse one fly he tries another, but but when the list is exhausted he is without other resource. Did he but know it, one of the yellow beetles on the old willow that overhangs the pool might have won him a glorious fish; a cricket from under an overturned stone might tempt a mottled giant from the shadowed creek, and often a bit of the snowy belly of one of the small catfish or chubs one is bothered with, arranged daintily on the hook and skilfully skittered down a long ripple, will lead to a mighty tussle,

"One of the small green frogs, not the brown

and yellow mottled sort, hooked lightly through

in some weathers. It is hard-lived and durable, too, and will swim and kick about for a couple to the top of the log. The log was not less than of hours, unless sooner attacked. My old guide, seven feet in length, he declared, yet the animal Jim Medway of the Saranac country, is a great carded the old-fashioned harpoon, lance, and believer in bumblebees. Pretty hot bait to handle, you say? No, not at all if you go about thans, very much the same as our fishermen which, if his description was correct, was undoubtedly a panther, followed him along the ing glories, and any sunny day you can see a two-inch Manifa rope, and are so constructed hundred bees flitting in and out of the bellshaped flowers. He seizes a flower in which a the knots in the ordinary net. The mesh is bee is working away down toward the centre and closes it by gathering together the outer rim. | are spliced into the rings. The nets are Paying no attention to the angry buzzing inside, the hole in the cover of his perforated balt hox. The box has a double top. The upper one the sections are seized together with line turns on the lower, so that only when the two openings come together can anything get in or strain to which they are liable to be subjected, out. Sliding the top lid till the crescent of the hole begins to show, he inserts the tip of the away the section in which he is fast. It is while flower, and by slowly pushing it in he manness to never leave an opening for the escape of the other captives. When the flower is thrust clear in up to the closed part he turns the lid and chops the flower in two. Yes, it works on the cigar clipper style. He carries a pair of small pincers covered with cotton batting, and with these he lifts out his prisoners when he wants to use them. Opening the box only enough to let the terms of the country of the control of the country pushing it in he manness he is trying to get rid of the net that the wisiest coats. After the his pice is trying to get rid of the net limit the wisiest coats. After the his pice is trying to get rid of the net limit the wisiest coats. After the his pice is trying to get rid of the net limit the wisiest coats. After the his pice is trying to get rid of the net limit the wisiest coats. After the his pice is trying to get rid of the net limit the wisiest coats. After the his pice is trying to get rid of the net limit the wisiest coats. After the his pice is and harpoon him. After the his pice had harpoon him. After the his pice is and harpoon him. After the his pice is and harpoon him. After the him poon has been fixed a thrust or two is given with the deadly land. Generally one thrust from the deadly land. See the pice is trying to get rid of the net limit the wisiest coats. After the harpoon has been fixed a thrust or two is given with the deadly land. See the pice is trying to get rid of the net limit and harpoon him. After the harpoon has been fixed a thrust or two is given with the deadly land. See the him After the harpoon has been fixed a thrust or two is given with the deadly land. See the him After the harpoon has been fixed a thrust or two is given with the deadly land. See the him After the harpoon has been fixed and harpoon him. After the harpoon has been fixed and harpoon him. After the harpoon has been fixed a thrust or two is given with the said harpoon him. After the harpoon has been fixed and harpoon him. After the harpoon has

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Hines dropped the pole and rushed back to where his companions stood, gazing slarmed on the fierce and unexpected attack of the catamount. Instantly the wildcat crouched for a spring upon the hunters, but one of them brought his rifis into use. One shot broke the animal's fore shoulder, and a second gave it amortal wound. No trace or sign of its match had been seen, but while the hunters were doing up the bad wound Hines had got in his leg a cry was heard off in the woods, which the men fully understood must be the cry of the dead catamount's mate. It came nearer and nearer, and at last the wildcat sprang into the open space near the hunters and confronted then with glaring eyes. Crouching there a moment, it mounted to the branches of a chestnut tree, where, lying flat on a limb, it prepared for a spring on any who might venture near enough. One of the hunters shotit through the head with a rifle ball. For at least half a minute it hung from the limb by the powerful claws of its foreign, and then fell with a savage and resounding yell to the ground, where it soon died. These two widexs were of a neculiar tawe.

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Alfred Lippert of Forest had an exciting adventure in the big woods around the head of Cornplanter Runa few days ago. He is a bark peeler and log chopper, and was going to Van Rieef's Mills to close up a contract for a peeling job this spring. He was within a mile of his destination when an animal as big as a haif-grown Newfoundland doe, with a short, ered.

or the Police Will Get Them.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

STILLWAFER, Minn., March 27.—The residents of this city are well pleased with the social couriew kell enactment. About the middle of February the Council passed an ordinance providing that, beginning March 1, the bell on the engine house should ring at 9 o'clock every evening, and that after that time no children should be allowed on the streets. The scheme met with considerable opposition at first from the boys and from some parquist who had allowed their children to run the streets at night, but a few arrests soon demonstrated that the Council meant business and quieted most of the complaints. Occasionally venturesome boys stay out after the allotted time to samoy policemen. A few nights ago an officer chased such a one several blocks and landed him in the station house. After a lecture he was released. Now, as a rule, when curfew rings there is a general skurrying among the boys to get beneath the parental root.

Anoka a town of 6,000 inhabitants, has recently passed a similar ordinance and thus far finds that it works well. St. Cloud and Fergus Falls and Faribault are also considering the plan. The success of the Stillwater experiment the State, and the probabilities are that many of the smaller towns will try it. Whether the From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. has excited considerable attention throughout the State, and the probabilities are that many of the smaller fowns will try it. Whether the larger cities will attempt to regulate the young-sters is problematical. In Minnapolis the Board of Education talked over the plan and in-formally decided that it would be a good thing in connection with a law enforcing compulsory attendance at schools

A NOTEL PLAN NOW IN OPERATION IN NEW ZEALAND.

The Net of Two inch Rope with Six-foot Meshes-To Embarrass the Whole and Gain as Opening for Harpoon and Lance, In the good old days the inhabitants of New London, Gloucester, Salem, Nantucket, and New Bedford relied almost entirely on their whaling fleet for a living. With the advent of petroleum, gas, and electricity, and the substitution of steel for whalebone, the trade gradually fell off, and the whalers have turned their attention to other lines of business. So to-day, beyond a few California steam whalers and the occasional capture of a stray whale off the coast of New England, Long Island, or the south

Atlantic States, the whaling industry is practically dead in the United States. In Whangamumu, New Zealand, things are different, and the trade is very much alive. There the natives, the Maoris, are not only doing a big business but doing it in a way that would cause the old Nantucket shellbacks to open their eyes. According to a correspondent | fact all along the coast, wild geese occupied the bomb, and are using nets to capture the leviacatch shad or mackerel. The nets are made of that galvanized iron rings take the place of a six-foot one, and the ropes forming it made in six sections, each ten fathoms square, with two ten-gallon barrels as floats to each section. When setting the net so that when a whale gets meshed he tears he is trying to get rid of the net that the whale-

use them. Opening the box only enough to let the head of one bee protrude, he selizes this with the pincers and lightly runs the hook through the back of the creature. Then he has a cast that is a killing one, and with it I have seen him land some of the biggest trout I ever saw captured in the North Woods.

"Great fellow for new schemes, Jimis! While all the fishermen of the conventional school wade cautiously along the rocky bottom and awild the mud for fear of clouding the stream, you will see him slip down to the creek, wade into the mud, and kick the water vigorously once or twice before he begins fishing. Then he will stand there in that muddy pool and yank

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The hies are always put down at hayling high and taken up at night.

The los of catching whales in nets occurred to some New Zealanders named Coo into the mud, and kick the water vigorously once or twice before he begins fishing. Then he will stand there in that muddy pool and yank big trout at every fling of his brown hackle or coachman. There is good reason for it, he says, for on certain bright days when the water is clear as crystal, the trout in a shallow stretch can see every moving thing for fiverods around. Doing as he does he leads them right up within a rod's length, and even geta a rise right under his very feet.

"Then we fishermen don't begin to realize what a grand bait the trolling spoon is, Why, I remember how I was ridiculed when I first began to try it. Trolling spoons are a simple, strong device, are cleaner than any live bait to use, last longer than files, and are easier to handle, and they save torturing a live reptile or what a grand bait the trolling spoons are a simple, strong device, are cleaner than any live bait to use, last longer than files, and are easier to handle, and they save torturing a live reptile or the second and the set owing to a subashing in the vicinity of the net, and almost immediately we saw the beast dart out.

around waiting for a chance to dash in and lance him. This was the daugerous part of the performance, as the struggles of the whale to rid himself of the heat were tremendous.

"He threw himself about on the surface of the water, lashing out his enormous linkes in all directions, and churned the sea into a milky foam. But Hert Cock stood coolly in the bow of the boat, saw his opportunity, and gave the word to the crew, and the boat dashed up to striking distance and the deadly lance was hurled. The order how was:

"Stern all for your lives!" and the boat quickly dashed out of reach of those powerful finites. The whale on feeling the inner redoubled his efforts, and the sea was one seething mass. Shortly afterward a spoul of blood from the whale's blowhole proclaimed that a vital spot had been tourhed by the well-aimed lance. The efforts of the whale grew feelier, and soon with a great tremor from head to tall he rolled over dead.

"Whales were now to be seen in all directions, We counted eight. They seemed to be cruising about instead of making a beel his up the coast as usual. One moment they would be heading straight for the net, and the heat in the opposite direction. We sighted two a little distance away shaping a course to pass outside the net, so we thought we would try and direct their

awayshaping a course to pass outside the net, so we thought we would try and divert their course by passing across their bows. We seen arrived within forty yards of them, when one leaped clean out of the water like a salmon, making a spissh when he fell back like a torpedo explosion. We learned afterward that this is not an uncommon occurrence set the hand. Not a most a most set and the surface in the hand. Not a most and interest struggies in a least and a least structure in a least and the structure of the structur

Family Weather Signals.

From the Calcone Foot.

He was inclined to be humorous, but sometimes unwise. He had forgotten to go home to supper, and he knew what was in store for him when he should thaily get there, so just to be pleasant and covertaining he get some miningure flags and put them in his poshed.

"John Henry," exclaimed him wife, as he entered the house, "I should think you'd be achamed of yourself to treat your wife with so little consideration.

ashamed of yourself to treat your wife with so little consideration."

He slowly untolled his little package of flags, took out a square rid one with a black square in the centre and featured it to the mantel.

"What's that?" she demanded sharply.

"Storm signal," he replied pleasantly. She drow herself up haughilly, three or twice she asemed on the point of speaking, but controlled herself, and inadicturned cosity away. He merely took down the red flag and replaced it with a white one with a black centre.

"Cold ware," he said.

There was a moment's silence, and he saw that her feelings were nort.

"You're cree!" she said at last. "You stay "You're crack," she said at last. "You stay away from dinner and then you come home just to make fun of me.

you used to be? I want be cross again.

He put up a white flag.

Fair weather, he said, "and also a flag of truce. I capitulate to tears."

And the white flag floated the entire evening.

MANY FIERCE WILDCATS. LURES FOR WILY TROUT. WHALES TAKEN IN NETS. GEESEHUNTING WITHOXEN NEW TRICKS IN FISHING. BISHOP FALLOWS'S SALON. CHINESE FOOTBINDING. FORTUNES MADE AT IT IN EARLY

DAYS IN CALIFORNIA.

> They Rothered Cattle Raisers-The Oxen Had to Be Painted-Cunning of the Birds. "I made a good deal of money in the early days of California, when we used to stalk wild geese with oxen," said ex-Game Commissioner James Wistar of Pasadena. "Stalking geese with oxen may sound a little queer, but that's the way we used to hunt 'em in the early days. A good stalking ox, I want to tell you, was a valuable bit of property forty years ago in Call-fornia, and we used to talk about him and discuss his points just about the same as sportsmen nowadays discuss the points of their bird dogs. A good stalking ox could earn his owner anywhere from \$50 to \$100 a day if the owner himself was any good, and enjoyed the sport as much as the hunter did. "I went to California in 1851, and promptly

dropped every cent I had in a gold mine venture.

In all the counties bordering on the bay, and in

wide and open plains by the hundreds of thou-

sands. I have seen more than a thousand acres

of these big fowl pasturing in a solid block, and

that many cattle feeding couldn't have cleared

Then Wild Gress Were So Plenty that

the grass away as completely as those geese did. I heard that the killing of these goese for market had grown to be a great industry, and that some men were getting rich at it. Ranchers were also offering a bounty for the geese, as cattle raising was becoming an important business, area that the loss was serious to the cattle men. I scraped enough money together to buy a gun, and abandoned gold mining for goose hunting. "When hunting for wild geese on those plains first began the hunters were able to crawl up on them as they fed and get within easy gunshot. But the geese soon got on to the sportsmen, and by and by no one could get within half a mile of a flock. Hiding in grass blinds was tried and worked well for a time, but the cunning geese sized the blinds up at last, and wouldn't come anywhere near a bunch of grass. So something had to be done. Some one had noticed that cattle feeding on the plains could crop the grass almost on the heels of a host of geese, and the fowls took no notice of them. He had an ox that was even-tempered and accommodating, and one day he turned it loose and let it feed along toward where a tremendous flock of geese were pasturing. Now and then he'd hurry the ox up a little, walking close to it on the side away from the geese. By and by the ox got close enough to the geese to satisfy his owner, who stood still until the ox had passed on out of the way. Then he empted one barrel of his gun into the flock on the ground and gave it the other as the birds rose. He picked up sixty-two geese. The ox was some-what surprised, but didn't object to repeating the operation next day, when it was equally successful. Geese were worth a dollar a piece. That was the origin of stalking wild geese with oxen. In less than a month there wasn't a goose hunter along the coast who didn't have a

oxen. In less than a month there wasn't a goose hunter along the coast who didn't have a goose-stalking ox.

The oxen soon fell into the full spirit of the hunting. Some were better than others. An ox that understood his business would feed along toward a flock of geese, or pretend to be feeding, not directly toward them, but carelessly and by many turnings, because he had discovered that the geese had grown suspicious even of cattle, and would invariably rise before an ox that wasn't cute enough to dissemble in the course of his feeding. Another thing we soon discovered that spoke volumes for the astuteness of the California wild goose. I made this discovery myself. I had been shooting for a week over a hig brindle ox that had developed especial aptitude for the work and enjoyed it hugely. My success had been great, when one day I was astonished to see a hig flock of geese that my ox and I were stalking get upand if y way long before we had got within any kind of gunshot. The ox was just as much surprised as I was, and gazed after the departing flock for a moment, and then turned and looked at me as if demanding some explanation of that flock's singular conduct. It seemed to me as if he suspected me of having been indiscrett in some way and epolling the hunt. Old Brindle went back home showing his disappointment plainly, and brooded over it all the rest of the day. Next morning we went out to try the flock again, for they were sure to be on the feeding ground. The same thing happened again. The birds got up a quarter of a mile away or more. I felt sorry for the ox, for he took the matter a good deal to heart. And I fell to thinking on the way home and it was there that I came to the conclusion that the California wild goose was an able bird. To test my helic next morning I turned old Brindle into a white ox by whitewashing him. At first he protested, but it seemed to suddenly strike him what it was being done for, and heararied out on the hunt feeling good. I was right in my opinion of the California wild-goos was right in my opinion of the California wild-gross. Those gerse had been shot at ger that brindle ox until they recognized him every time he drew near, and, knowing what he was there for, took to getting away when they saw him drawing near. But the white ox they didn't mind. They associated only a brindle ox with danger, and so sat still as we approached, and I tumbed a lot of cm before they got out of

FRESH DISCOVERIES OFF THE CAPE HATTERAS GROUNDS.

The Winter Home of Menhaden Found by the Blue Fishermen-Porgles and Sea Bass Also Taken by a New Method, THE SUN last spring told of the then new deep-water fishing grounds to the south of Cape Hatteras, whither wily Yankee fishermen had followed the bluefish to their winter home. Previous to the discovery of these grounds, there were several months in the cold season when bluefish were among the rarest fish in Fulton Market. The Hatteras grounds have changed this state of things. It is found that bluefish can be caught there every month in winter, although the fishing is extra bazardous on account of the storms off that coast. All the larger New York smacks are new or

the cape or at Norfolk ready to begin the spring fishing in earnest, but so far they have been able to accomplish little, owing to the inability of shore fishermen to supply them with bait. This difficulty is likely to be overcome any day, and presently all the fishermen will be gossiping about the small fortune realized from the first smack load of bluedsh rushed into Fulton Market.

The new fishing grounds have drawn all the smacks from New York, New London, and Greenport, and have consequently killed locally the cod and hallbut fisheries on Nantucket Shoals, George's Banks, and on the shoals off Newfoundland, which were at one time very important. Of some eighty sail of ice fishermen from these ports a few years ago all are now off Hatteras chasing bluefish. They follow the fish as they swarm up the North Atlantic coast as far east as Maine during the summer, and they go back to Hatterns with the bluefish when winter approaches. The new fishery has effectually changed the method of supplying the New York market. Now nearly all the fresh cod and halibut which reach Fulton Market are sent by express, by rail, and steamer from remote Eastern fishing ports, while the smacks spend most of their time in Southern waters. And as a consequence the smack fishermen are learning lots of new things about fishing.

Among other things they have found that Hatteras is fully as dangerous a locality as the terrible rips an I whistling tides of George's Banks. They have also learned how to carry sail harder than ever before in their long distance races from the Southern fishing grounds to New York. The smacks carry large crews and are constantly racing with each other when in company. Some of the smacks best known to the marketmen as stanch and able seagoing boats have in the new order of things developed fame among the fishermen as makers of as good records of apeed as some of the powerful schooners of the New York Yacht Club. Among the best sallers are the schooners and Ada R. Terry. The race from Hatteras to New York vach to the Eay, Kats Church, Gertrude Somers, and Ada R. Terry. The race from Hatteras to New York under the most favorable circumstances lasts usually about forty-eight hours, so there is abundant opportunity for exhibitions of skill, perseverance, and mettle. Last week in a race from the market to Hanpton Roads between the schooners Ada R. Terry and M. A. Heston, the Terry's nose was put badly out of Joint, the Baston arriving at the Roads five hours before her rival.

Among the new things in fishing off Hatteras which the fishermen have discovered is the fact that the winter quarters of the menhaden, bonyfish, or mossbunker, as it is variously known, are offshore to the south of the care. to New York. The smacks carry large crews

that the winter quarters of the menhaden, bony-fish, or mossbunker, as it is variously known, are offshore to the south of the cape. Menha-den fishermen have hitherto supposed that these fish went into the Guif Stream, or very far to the southward, after they disappeared from the Jersey coast in the fail. But the fishermen have repeatedly caught them in selnes to the south of the cape during the winter, showing conclu-sively where these fat, oil-giving creatures abound in cold weather. One smack took 20,000 menhaden at one setting of the net. sively where these fat, oil-giving creatures abound in cold weather. One smack took 20,000 menhaden at one setting of the net.

The "blues," as the bluefish are familiarly known to the fishermen, are caught with stoch, or ground menhaden, thrown overboard to attract the fish to the fishermen's lines. This method is as old as the hills. Some of the fishermen have tried atosh on sea bass and porgles, using it in connection with purse selnes. This is an entirely new scheme, and it is found to work admirably. The sea bass grounds are first strewn with stock, which slowly drops down through the water, attracting the fish. Then additional quantities of stoch are thrown on the water, and while the fish are near the surface, devouring the food with avidity, a purse seine is lowered overboard around them, from two boats rowed in opposite directions as rapidity as possible. When the fish are surrounded and the boats are brought together, a 300-pound weight is hitched onto the purse line, which is recyed about the bottom of the seine. This weight is dropped overboard and purses the scine together, thus corralling the fish before they have had time to dive down into the haunta from which they have been lured. The porgle or scipt staken in the same way, although with more difficulty, as pergles, although travelling in schools, are much more suspicious than sea bass. Frequently a shoal of porgies will be seen cutting the water and playing contentedly, and at the next moment, for no apparent cause, they will sound, going down to a great depth and coming to the surface half a mile away. It is this habit of sounding which makes porgies to hard to catch in scines. The new methods of taking sea bass and pergles may lead to a revolution in the system of their capture all along the Atlantic seaboard. Hitherto the has have been taken with nand lines, and the porgies in pounds and fykes along shore.

It is expected that the search for bluefish will ultimately be extended for the other than and the pounds. It is expected that the search for bluefish will ultimately be extended far below flatters, and that other kinds of food fish which command a good market will be taken in the new waters.

WOODWORK IN WAR VESSELS. Efforts to Substitute Material Offering Less

Peril Through Fire and Splinters. Washington, April 5.-It is quite possible act of Congress will see quite an advance made in the substitution of other material for wood in Interior fittings.

This is a detail in which Secretary Herbert has felt much interest, having made a specialty, to a certain extent, of its consideration. When the new navy was started it was considered desirable to have extensive linings of woodwork, in order to prevent the accumulation of moisture, and thus protect the health of officers and men. However, three years ago and more the drawbacks to this system began to attract attention. It was found that this woodwork, besides involving extra cost, obstructed the inspection of plping and its repair, and would be dangerous in battle through the flying of splinof shepherdstown, and will try skunk farming ters and its liability to take fire from the explosion of hostile shells. It was also urged that several years past, and has shipped as many as cork paint would, to a good degree, provent

A NOVEL TEMPERANCE EXPERI-MENT ON TRIAL IN CHICAGO. It Is a Saloon Where No Alcoholic Drinks

Are Sold-A Non-Alcoholic Reer the Chief Beverage Called a Success So Par. Cutcago, March 23,-The home salon movement started by Hishap Fallows of Chiengo is the development of one of the fundamental ideas underlying the People's Institute, of which he is the founder and President. The People's Institute, which is now housed in a beautiful new structure of a value estimated at \$100,000, and containing the second largest audience room in Chicago, stands for education, recreation, philanthropy, religion, and referin Dishop Fallows and his co-laborer, the Rev. William G. Clarke, D. D., who worked hard to bring about the suppression of gambling in this city, are deeply interested in the temperary question. For many years he has been an ardent advocate of prohibition, although never idenfied with the Probletton party. He has been onnected with the Good Templars, the Sons of Temperance, and other temperance organizanons. He is one of the Vice-Presidents of the National Temperance Society. But, while fully recognizing the good work done by these and kindred societies, he became convinced that there was something they had not done to meet in a practical way the necessities which the temperance problem presented. He made a careful study of the coffee house system so widely prevailing in England and be-

lieved that, with proper modification, it could

be made to meet the requirements of American

society. He recognized the fact that the Amer-

ican saloon is one of the most powerful factors

in American social life. Light, warmth or cool ness, comfort, sociability, refreshment, were some of the attractions it presented. The bar, with its bright mirror and glitter of sparkling glasses, was a specially pleasing feature. Music, too, lent its charm. He said, through the pulpit and the press: "Simply eliminate the alcohol from the saloon and you can change it into a potent factor for good. We must recognize the needs of thousands of men which the saloon meets. The hotel will not take its place; neither will the restaurant; neither will the business building. Neither are they the places where men as men can congregate and have fellowship with each other. The saloon is the poor man's or the average man's club room. For a small sum he can have large privileges. It is the homeless man's home, is the place where the friends. It is the place where he can meet his fellows on terms of equity. He can play games; he can read newspapers; he can write letters. We propose to abolish the saloon. We declaim elequently against its evils. What have we done? What are we doing to supply its place? Make an effort in some way or other to establish places which shall have sail the good without the evil in the saloon system."

Thus he came to make the venture of the "Home Salon." He preterned the name "salon" as being less objectionable than the world "salom," and he proposed to emphasize the fact that the evil of the saloon was dropped with the elimination of the extra letter. Asaloon which was formerly kept by a noted character in the heart of the city was rented; its elaborate fixtures bought, its barrels empired and cleansed, its walls papered and painted and decorated, and the transformation completed.

Although in a basement, it has become a great place of resort. On its opening days it was thronged by thousands. A steady patronage of all sorts and conditions of men seems to have have large privileges. It is the homeless man's orated, and the transformation completed.

Although in a basement, it has become a great place of resort. On its opening days it was througed by thousands. A steady patronage of all sorts and conditions of men seems to have been secured. For 10 cents a substantial luncheon or meal, with a hot or cold drink, may be secured. The "barkeeper" is a highly recommended member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and of the Epworth League. The manager is a Fresbyterian. Judges, lawyers, clergymen, professors, politicians, former frequenters of saloons, business men, clerks, and honorable women descend the marble steps day after day. Bishop Fallows disclaimed at the outset the idea of charity in the enterprise. He said:

"I believe as a business venture it will be successful. If the coffee houses in England can pay a 10 per cent, and sometimes a 14 per cent, dividend, home salons, properly managed, can do as well with us. I will make the experiment, and, if it succeeds, will turn the whole thing over to a company of business men, who can manage it both in the interests of reform and to their financial advantage."

The enterprise is proving thus far to be a successful business venture, and a company named the Home Salon Company has just been organized with a capital stock of \$25,000. Connected with the home salon has been the already famous temperance drink known as "Bishops Beerette." Bishops Beerette." This is made, the Bishop says, of the best hops and mait, brewed without fermentation by a well-known chemist according to a process he has found out by careful experimenting. This beverage, which is who esome and of tonic effect, is a veritable beer without the alcohol.

Kansas, Nebraska, Dakoja, and other States are among the applicants. In some of these cities home salons have been already started. In the course of a week or two ample facilities will be furnished for supplying the beverage.

Humorous descriptions have been written of the Bishop standing behind the bar and the counter dispensing drinks and refreshments. Newspaper writers must have their jokes, and as Hishop Fallows said recently before the Sunset Ciub of this city. "This is a form of mild martyrdom which I must cheerfully bear."

One of the rumors now in the air is that Bishop Fallows intends to make a collegative enterprise of the home salon extent in Chicago by which thirsty and hungry thousands may be taken care of at the lowest possible rates.

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AN EXPERT WOMAN UNO MAKES A FORTUNE OUT OF IT. The Process by which the Feet of Some

Chinese Giris Are Made to Wither The Advantages of Small lest Attempts to Stop the Practice on the Pacific Coast, Los Angenes, Cal., March 28,-There is a wide can of difference between the monal world of the Chinese woman with feet no larger than those of a new-horn babe and that of her smeere who walk on natural-sized feet. Among all classes of Chinese the woman of the little foot has a rank and prestige that a woman with a fort moulded and fashioned by nature caused hope to achieve. The art of the professional where there is any desire for social recognition. The woman of the tiny foot totls not, neither does she spin, and, as Chinese style goes, is arinnury's lap, ner body is clothed in siken rat-ment of the inext texture and most delicate hue, while diamonds and rubies set in soft beare. gold and bracelets of jude and jasper encircle her wrists and arms. If she leaves her house she either rides or is supported on either side by bigfout women. The natural-foot woman-blg-t is hardly correct-is in vivid contrast to ber Hale-foot sister. She is a drudge and a slave, her dress is the cheap, coarse-woven stuffs of the Chinese, and her hair is dressed with unscented lard instead of perfumed oils, is bound with thread instead of silk, and festened with plus of bree-instead of gold. She is beaut then she fails in any of her duties. Worst of all, the is cheap. Any Chinese of a saving disposition may buy a natural-foot wife, or several wives, if he cares for that sort of investment, It takes a rich man to buy a small-foot woman and keep her in proper style.

There are about a dozen Chinese girls in Log Angeles who are undergoing the process of having their feet moulded into the least possible compass, and there are over 200 who are going through the same experience in their homes in San Francisco. The most experienced and best known footbinder in California is a woman of over lifty years, named Ming Jung. She had calls for her services in every fair-sized city on the Pacific coast from San Diego to Victoria, and makes her headquarters in San Francisco where she is employed over half the time. Her services are employed principally in the first footbinding process on an infant, and theu advising as to the best modes of blood ing after the little bones have turned and their growth has been arrested. Among the wealthier Chinese, who can afford Among the wealthier Chinese, who can afford to employ Ming Jung to undertake the supervision and responsibility of the whole operation of footbinding, she makes weekly visits through the greater part of five years. For such service she receives from \$800 to \$1,000. Ming long is very rich. The assessors in San Francisco, say she has an income of fully \$18,000 a year, and pays taxes on over \$50,000 worth of projects. Jike many of her year. and pays taxes on over \$50,000 worther free; erty. Like many of her race on the facther coast, she is a great cambler. Her own feet are 1% inches long and a little more than an inch wide, while the ankles are enormous.

Miss Jung came down to Los Argeles from 8an Francisco the other day to begin the feet-binding process on several infants and to incepted the progress of similar work that she started here. For each of the frest-named operations a fee of \$15 was paid, and for the examination and advice in the last-named cases \$150. attons a tee of Sio was paid, and for the exa-nation and advice in the last-ramed cases was the price. At the rude adole home of Sing, a well-to-do merchant in the Canati of Los Angeles, the neighbors and friends of parents, to the number of sixty, squeezed it two small rooms to witness the great even cossful. If the coffee houses in England can play a 10 per cent. and sometimes a 14 per cent. dividend, home salons, properly managed can do as well with us. I will make the experiment, and, if it succeeds, will turn the whole thing over to a company of business men, who can manage it both in the interests of reform and to their financial advantage.

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UMBRELLAS IN CHURCHES.

The Unsolved Problem of What to Do With Them on Hainy Days.

What to do with umbrellas in church on rainy days has always been more or less of a problem. The question is generally settled by carrying the wet umbrella to the pew. A manufacturer of church furniture and fittings said that he had never made an umbrella stand for a New York city church, though he had sometimes made them for churches in the country. Such stands are usually long, wrought from trays, with a rack for supporting the umbrellas. They are placed generally against a side wall in the vestibule of the church. He recalled the fact that in the old Blooming-dale Reformed Church on the Boulevard, forty years or more ago, umbrella stands were provided which, on rainy days, were set in the base of the first the part of the clurch which is a part of the church of the case of the foot title was mithered and the church of the chur